The Accident

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by TigerPrawn

Summary

Sharing a bed results in unexpected intimacy.

If not for the soft, rocking motion lulling him, Will might have awoken sooner.

There was a moment before truly waking where Will was sure he was on a boat. It was only as he started to surface into the waking world that he knew he wasn't on a boat. He knew that he was in the tiny cabin they had been holed up in since the snow started. He knew that he was wet and that there was someone snuggled behind him.

He knew he had an alpha cock inside him.

Will finally stirred fully at the realisation, knowing that there was only one person it could be, only one alpha. And the thought of that made him groan.

The cold had forced them to start sharing not only the one bed in the cabin, but also their body heat. They had stripped down to underwear every night and huddled together,

invariably spooning until they were both warm enough to slide into a deep slumber that neither of them wanted to wake from into the cold of the morning.

The friction, Will realised, was the rub of their bunched underwear that they had been pulled aside, not caused by the movement itself. Which was minimal.

No thrusting. Hips only moving with an occasional and seemingly instinctual roll.

That was when it was clear to Will, a moment before he felt the soft snore at the back of his neck, that Hannibal was asleep.

“Hannibal,” Will’s voice croaked, and then broke into a moan as his word caused the alpha to stir enough that his hips rolled once more. Will whimpered at the sensation, not just feeling so full for the first time in a long while, but finally feeling Hannibal inside him.

They had been dancing around this, around what they were to each other. Still working through all the pain and the anger, everything that had come before. They were still feeling the edges of those boundaries and only occasionally testing them.

Will hadn’t been sure they would ever get to this point. Due to his own resistance rather than Hannibal’s. He knew the alpha wanted him, Will even admired his restraint. But Will had needed to work through it all, had needed to know whether he could live with himself. Could let himself be happy despite the things they had both done.

He’d needed to really understand if this was who he was, if he had become what Hannibal was so sure he should become. Or whether it was simply the desires of an omega for such an impressive alpha.

Will would have usually given himself more credit than that. He was never that sort of omega, in fact he didn’t really believe that sort of omega existed outside of cliched movies. If anything, he had wanted an excuse, a way out of admitting what he really was and why he felt so deeply connected to Hannibal. But that was all it was, an excuse.

He had known that for a long while, but by the time he had allowed himself to know it, so many months had passed. It had seemed impossible to move forward from this limbo they had found themselves in.

Made all the more difficult by the snow and the need to share the bed. The forced closeness dispelled all possible intimacy. Until now.

“Hannibal,” Will gasped.

“Will?” Hannibal’s voice was heavy with sleep, and his breath tickled Will’s neck.

It was only when Hannibal started to roll out of the clinch that the alpha realised he was inside Will, letting out a strained gasp of his own.

“Oh, Will…” Hannibal moaned, rolling back against him and sliding further in. That made him grunt and still again.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t… Let me…”

As soon as he felt Hannibal about to retreat again, Will reached behind him, grabbing a tight hold of Hannibal’s upper thigh.

“Stay, don’t…” Will said hurriedly, “I want this. Please. Do you…”

“Will,” Hannibal buried his face in Will’s neck, nuzzling at his scent gland. “I don’t know how… this was never my intention… but I do, I want this. I want you.”

“Oh god, Hannibal… please…” Will’s own cock was hard and leaking, his hand gripping tighter on Hannibal’s thigh.

With a deep sigh that was nearly a groan, Hannibal began to move. He rolled his hips, savouring the sensations he was now fully aware of, causing Will to clench around him.

“You feel so good,” Will breathed out the words.

“Hmm,” Hannibal hummed and continued to roll his hips, his breathing shaky, as though he was struggling to retain composure at the same time as wanting to make this last as long as possible. “I dreamt of this. I thought it was a dream…”

Hannibal tugged lightly at Will’s underwear, as though testing it. Checking how this had happened, how his cock had slipped from his own underwear, how Will’s had shifted enough to allow access.

“I’ve wanted this so long,” Will admitted, pushing back so that Hannibal was completely buried to his already swollen knot.

“I didn’t realise I’d-”

Hannibal’s words were cut off when Will pushed back again, his wet entrance kissing at Hannibal’s knot. It didn’t matter now how this had happened, how their bodies had found each other in the night. All that mattered was that the line had been crossed. The boundaries broken.

And Will needed more, he needed everything.

“God, Hannibal, fuck me!” Will moaned.

Hannibal released a strained sound from deep in his throat before sliding his hand around Will’s thigh. He guided Will’s leg up and back, hooking it over his own leg so that Will was spread wide for him. The arm that already nestled by Will’s head, Hannibal was able to shift to wrap around his chest, holding the omega in place as he began to fuck into him.

Will jolted with each hard thrust, craving more and more.

“Knot me, fuck… Hannibal. I need your knot.”

“Will,” Hannibal gasped, a reprimand in his tone as his knot pressed against Will on each thrust but went no further. “I’m too-”

“I need it,” Will growled, pushing back as best he could so that part of Hannibal’s knot pressed slightly into him, too big now to slide in easily.

“I don’t want to hurt you,” Hannibal nuzzled the words against Will’s shoulder.

“You won’t… please, alpha,” Will begged.

With a growl, Hannibal tightened his hold on Will and began to fuck into him so hard that Will cried out. It was painful, the knot already too big even with how wet Will was, but he was determined to have Hannibal. To have all of his alpha now that he had the chance.

Will made himself relax after each painful thrust, trying to ensure he offered as little resistance as possible.

“That’s it alpha, take me as you’ve always wanted to. Make me come on your knot.” Will babbled words that he hoped would encourage.

Hannibal grunted again, trying to force his knot in as though his life depended on it. The alpha’s increasing desperation and need was obvious even before Hannibal started to growl out his own words.

“Be mine, Will… Be mine…” Hannibal begged as he plunged himself ever deeper.

“I’m already yours, Hannibal.” Will sobbed through the pain and pleasure. “Make me yours.”

With a near roar, Hannibal sank his teeth into Will’s neck, bonding them as he slammed hard into Will, not letting up until his knot finally popped in, as Will screamed, and was fully seated within the omega.

Will’s entire body went lax as he climaxed, feeling Hannibal’s knot throb and then the warmth inside him as Hannibal began to pump him full of his seed. The sheets grew slick with Will’s come, as he continued to climax hard.

“Mine,” Will babbled, almost incoherent.

“Always yours, Will. Always.”

Will continued to milk Hannibal and Hannibal continued to come until Will was swollen and they were both spent.

And finally, as the light of day filled the room, still locked together, they drifted back into a deep sleep. Sated for now and conjoined forever thanks to this accident that had brought them together.

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